THE MAN IN THE MOONE,

Telling

STRANGE FORTVNES,

OR,

The English Fortune-teller.

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Nihil sub Sole certum.

LONDON
Printed by I. W. for NATHANIEL BVTTER. 1609.

THE MAN IN THE MOONE.

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TO HIS WORTHIE Friend M. THOMAS SMITH of Clarkenwell, and Gentleman to the Right Honorable the Lord LISLE, Lord Chamberlane to the Queenes most Excellent Maiestie.

GEntle Sir, to rippe vp the excellent parts abiding in you, might be reputed Parasititall by many, and offensiue to you, whom I know no whit vaine glorious: to disclose your kindnesse towards my weake deserving, would be accounted follie: that I could not receiue a benefit, but make all the world acquainted therewith: to desire you secure this poore infant of my braine with your fauour, as with Aiax *shield were too trite an imitation, an apes tricke: therefore leauing fawning to flatterers, and offence to him that mindes it: bequeathing follie to such, as will not keepe their owne councell and imitation to them that cannot inuent, I doe plainely present this part of my loue vnto you.*

Your euer louing
W. M.

To the Reader.

GOod Fortune to you, for the Fortune-teller meaneth so, whatsoeuer you thinke: if his attendant Opinion decipher you plainely, his fashion is not to make faire figures of deformed bodies: if his Page *Mockso* gibe at your ill manners, it is to make you mend them, and if hee himselfe the principall cutteth you to the quicke, know that hee is no cogging Chirurgion: what false Orthographie escapeth in the print, impute to the hast of the suprauisor of the proofes (for I haue read the spelling booke); what blame you put in the penning, lay vpon mee, it will make mee wiser.

W. M.

THE MAN IN THE MOONE, TELLING Strange Fortunes.

OR, THE ENGLISH FORTUNE-TELLER.

TRauelling a long iourney, and striuing one day beyond my reach, the sudden approach of the night preuented me, so that being vnexperienced in the way, and seeing no reasonable creature to direct me, I was affrighted: The starres stared vpon me, beasts lasked wildly after me, battes flew about mine eares, and the owls whooted ouer mine head: no plow-men whistling alongst the fallowes: no shepheard singing ouer the downes: the Partrage was not diseased by the Spaniell: the Hare stole his foode without feare of the hue and crie of Hounds and hunters: whitenesse had taken possession of the woods, stilnes made aboad in the fieldes, and darkenes domineered in the Zodiacke, no light had I to see my foot steps: no voice heard I to make vnto: thus I wandred I knew not where, came to a place, I knew not whether, and had a glimse of one sitting in a porch, I knew not whom. A while I stood a

loose

loose, leaning on my staffe like a wearied Pilgrime, and meditated with my selfe, whether fortunately, or unhappily I stumbled thither; by the solitarinesse of the house I judged it a Lodge in a Forrest, but there was no bawling of dogges thereabout; by the multiplicity of barnes, I thought it some Farmers tenement, but there was no grunting of swine neare it: by the moate about, it seemed some Gentlemans Manor, but I could espie no Magges watching, nor wantons wagging out, to breath themselues when their Maddam was couered: what it was, after I had eaten a little heart a grasse, which grew at my feete, I feared not, and who was the owner, I greatly cared not: but boldly accosted him, and desired house-roome: he pried in my face, tooke me by the hand, led me into his house, placed me in a chaire by the fire, and without any intergatories, saluted me courteously, and went into an other roome; strange it was, and struck me in some dumpes, but considering his gentle action and gravity, I a little reuiued: for he was of yeares many, of stature reasonable, of complexion sanguine, no pride in his apparell, no sullennesse in his lookes, silence sate in his hall, and sobriety in his butteries, temperance in his kitchin, and chastitie in his chambers, no scolding with his Cookes, nor carrousing with his Seruingmen: This I obserued, and sat very sadly, till a Striplin requested me to follow him, where the old man sat at a table furnished, not superfluously, but with sufficient nourishment; downe he bad me sit and welcome, Grace he said (then thought I, there is no feare in this place, if there be grace) that which stood before me I fed on, and dranke when need required: being well refreshed, as he beganne with thankesgiuing, so he ended supper, and then said thus soberly vnto me: Some you might marueile at your entertainement, and repute mee mute or simple to vse no more words nor circumstances at my first view of you, but it is my fashion, as they which know me, know. For suppose I should aske you, what you are? A stranger I know

know you are, and being a stranger vnto me, you may say as well what you are not, as what you are: had I demanded whence you came or whither you would, for the one you might haue told me a contrary tale, and for the other your selfe is vncertaine: from what parentage you are descended, I might question you, it is friuolous and womanish, if your qualities be degenerate: how you were educated, I might examine you, it is superfluous, your demeanour will informe me: fall to your meate, I might haue bidden you, it is needlesse if you had a stomacke: drinke to you I might; it may be I desire no further acquaintance of you, till I know your conditions further: but howsoeuer if you be my friend, to vse you vnkindly, were ingratitude: are you mine enemy? to vse you friendly is charity: if you are capable, you do vnderstand my meaning, and shall know more ere we part: if you are ignorant, you may tast part of my mind by the meat drinke and lodging I bestowe gratis vpon you. This is short and sensible, thought I, and made him this answere in his owne Dialect: Sir, if I could not gratifie your kindnesse with louing words, you might deeme me rusticall: if I should not labour to repay your loue with my kindest requitall, you might esteeme mee vnthankefull: but seeing I cannot instantly performe the one, I will remaine your debter in very deede, and in one word, heartily thanke you for this vnexpected courtesie, and howsoeuer I may seeme rude and illiterate, yet was I long trained vp where good manners grew, and learning flourished. I was once my selfe a louer of the Muses too (said hee) but I had a running head, and would take no setled course, many countries haue I trauelled, and beheld sundrie manners, but when age began to tame, that neuer otherwise suppressable, indomitam iuuentutem. I pent my selfe in this house, where I haue long time beene resident: much preferment might I haue mounted to, but I knew it troublesome, plus aloes quam mellis habens: choise of wiues I might haue made, but by

the triall of others, I perceiued them but mala neceſſaria, inconuenient commodities: great riches could I haue gathered, but I found them fuller of perturbations then pleaſures: if I might liue alwaies, perchance then I ſhould make me a Tabernacle vpon earth, but conſidering how ſmall a time I haue allotted in the earth, I reſpected riches as the Sand I trample on, reiected honour as a bubble, a puffe of winde, vocem populi, a meere ſound: and weighed women as lightlie as fethers. No my ſonne, that which God hath beſtowed vpon me I am contented withall. If I am now baſe, my griefe is the leſſe: I was neuer better, if I am poore, my ſorrow is the fuiſſe: fælicem. I was neuer richer: yet haue I that wich ſufficeth nature, and this is my greateſt griefe, becauſe I haue ſeparated my ſelfe from the world, and labour to helpe ſuch as want, and will take paines to come to me, aut conſolundo aut conſilio aut re - I am accounted amongſt the ſilly a cunning man, a South-ſayer, or Diuiner, one that can tell fortunes.

Somnia terrores magicos micacula ſagus Nocturnos lemures portentaq; Theſſali pideus Hor.

Beleeue me ſir (ſaid I) it is ſo bruted here about, and that to morrow many will reſort vnto you, to knowe their fortunes, whereof I was one, not with purpoſe to know my fortune, for I thinke it proper only to the Omnipotent.

You ſay well, and it is my affliction that they ſhould attribute that to me which perteineth to my Maker: yet ſince I am conſtrained I will ſhew them their fortunes, and what will betide them euery one: but now ſeeing it waxeth late and you wearie, I referre you to your reſt for this part of the night, and in the morning you ſhall heare more. Kindly we parted, and the next day when I was vp and ready, I found the olde man ſeated in a chaire: who willed me to take my place as a ſpectator.

He ſat very ſoberly like Hypocrates, his beard was reuerent and his face wrinckled, a plaine gowne girded cloſe about his loynes, a paire of blacke buſkins vpon his legges, a fur'd night cap on his head, and a paire of thicke mittens

vpon

vpon his hands: on his left side stood a pert luminall, as readie to giue the welcome to all commers, as a boy in a barre, and as nimble as a parasite in an old commodie: he was called Mockso, which in mocking sort described vnto Fido the fantasticallity of each mans apparell, and apishnesse of gesture, who by their apparell and gesture would giue a shrewd guesse at their inclinations.

On the right side stood another, but of riper yeares, and more stayed carriage, yet somewhat critticall and taunting: he Cognominated him Opinion, whom he had so throughly instructed in Phisiognomie, that he would anatonize any ones condition at the first sight, and so apparantly display them, that Fido his Master would tell what would betide them: thus were these three addressed as actors:

Mockso, Described the habite and gesture.

Opinion, Reuiled their conditions.

Fido, Tolde euery man his fortune, as he came vnto him, for the same intent: long had they not stated, but one knocked at the gate, as if he meant to burst it open: see who is there, said Fido, Mockso skipped to the doore, giuing euery one the fælicem aduentum, and returned, saying:

The description of the Drunkard comming in a merrie humour to know his Fortune by Mockso.

SPy, I may be glad I had neuer a beard, hee would haue singed it with his flaming nose, whatsoeuer he be, hee is troubled with an horses disease, the staggers, I thinke your pales anger him, he doth tuftie them on both sides: Dake he saith they are made of, and spitteth whole pottles against them; Eheu quid faciam: What an hue is his face of? and his teeth as naftie as if they late in a graue these seuen yeres: his cloake will neuer hide his knauerie it is so tottered, and his breeches will shame all, if he take wide strides: hee hath no hat-band nor girdle, they lie in trouble for two Cannes:

now he setteth his hat on the toe side, and commeth sailing in like a shippe in a tempestuous tide.

The opinion of the Drunkard.

THis fellow is one of the faithfull (as they prophanelie terme him) (said Opinion) no Heliogabalus at meat, but he will drinke many degrées beyond a Dutchman: if you loue him, pledge that health, and if you be a good fellow, make no more such mutines: his kingdome is an Alehouse, and his Scepter a Can, which is seldome out of his hand: You queanes or knaues he crieth, no attendance vpon gentlemen here, though he be but a Tinker: fill vs the other dozen, it is but taking Ludgate one yeare sooner: then hee flingeth the glasses against the wals, as if they cost nothing: and daunceth a round about a Can, as if it were a Maypole: then he doth driuell his Hostesse, and will dallie with any that weareth a Crosse-cloth: then hee careth not for a deare yeare, nor to pay his Landlord, but all that hee can get or borrow goeth to the pot: To be briefe with him, hee is his Masters hinderance, if he be a seruant: his seruants torment, if he be a Master: his wifes crosse, if he be an husband: his childrens beggering, if he be a father: his owne ruine, whatsoeuer he is, a detested drunkard.

Fido. *The Fortune-tellers Oration to the Drunkard, wherein he telleth him his Fortune.*

TRue is the Prouerbe, though fustie to fine wits, when the drinke is in, the wit is out: but seeing you haue set a broach the drinke, and drawne out all the dregs too, we may gather the wit is in: the vice you are so addicted to, is drunkennesse, the mother of

all

all Miſchiefe, the fewell of Filthineſſe, the roote of Rogeries, the diſtemperance of the Head, the ſubuerſion of the Senſes, the ſhip-wracke of Honeſtie, the loſſe of time, and voluntarie madneſſe, an ignominious languor, the deteſtation of manners, the diſgrace of life: abhorred of God, deteſted of Angels, derided of men. Yet although it be thus horribly deteſtable and ridiculous to God, Angels, and men, though it be thus preiudicial to your ſoule, body, and ſubſtance: yet were it a more eaſie matter to drawe *Hercules* his club out of his hand, then to driue you or any of your crew, from this filthie ſinne: but you would turne like the dogge to his vomite, let me or any other perſwade you as we can: and that which cauſeth me to be thus opinioned you are ſo delighted therewith, that you preferre the pleaſure thereof, before all other preferment: and now I thinke of it, I remember a prettie tale not impertinent to the ſame purpoſe. A Gentleman of good worth, as he was riding alongſt the high way, mette a ſturdie fellow, who requeſted his almes: the Gentleman replied, that it was ſhame for him to begge, being yong and luſtie, he was able to worke, or fit to ſerue, if he were in apparell: True Sir ſaid the begger, but apparrell is not ſo eaſily gotten, by ſuch a poore man as my ſelfe: goe home with mee ſaid the Gentleman, and I will ſuite thee new, and thou ſhalt waite vpon mee: Sir, aunſwered the begger, I haue a good ſuite of apparell in the next village, which lieth not for aboue eightpence, if you will helpe me to that firſt, I ſhall thinke my ſelfe beholding vnto you, and will tell you more:

the

the Gentleman rid, as he ledde him: who brought him to an alehouſe, and requeſt him to alight, and enter with him: the Gentleman was contented and ſat downe, expecting when he would call for his apparell, that he might redeeme it, and take him along with him: the begger called to his Hoſteſſe, ſaying: Hoſteſſe bring hither my Shirt, ſhee brought him a black pot of ale which he drank off: now ſaid he bring me my Dublet, then ſhe brought him another pot of Ale which he dranke off: now my breeches, another pot ſhe brought him, that he dranke off: now bring my hoſe & ſhooes, then ſhe brought him two blacke pots of Ale, thoſe he drank off, now my hat band and cloake, then ſhe brought him three blacke pots of Ale, which he dranke off: when he had done this, he ſaid, Gentleman, this is the ſuite I told you off, and now I haue it, I thinke I am as well apparelled as an Emperour: the Gentleman ſmiling, paied for this ale, and departed: ſo ſome of you might it aduantage them neuer ſo much, will neuer forſake their drunkenneſſe: this therefore is your fortune you ſhall ſpend all your money and runne ſo long on the ſcore that the very wind pipe of your credite ſhall bee ſo choat, that if you doe not drinke it out with readie pay, your hoſteſſe will kicke you out of her doores: your wife will wiſh you in your graue, your friendes be aſhamed of you, your enemies triumph ouer you: ſober men ſhall ſhunne your companie, boyes laugh at you as you paſſe by them: your bodie ſhall bee ſubiect to diſeaſes: you ſhall liue with neuer a penie in your purſe, neuer a totter on your backe, no man will

The Dunkards Fortune.

will commit any matter of trust or secresie vnto you, and in fine you shall lie and die in some ditch, vnder some staule or in some prison: if you like your fortune, proceede as you haue hither too: but if you abandon it, better fortune will betide you: the drunkard began to come prettily well to himselfe and walked somwhat soberlie aside: and then Mockso whipped to the gate.

The Tobackonist commeth in a Brauado to the Fortune-teller: Mockso describeth him as he approached.

WHo is that, said Fido? Sir quoth Mockso I know not certainlie, but I thinke he cometh to play you a fitte of mirth, for I behelde pipes in his pockette, Now he drawеth forth his Tinder-boxe and his touch-wood, and falleth to his tacklings: sure his throate is on fire, the smoake flyeth so fast from his mouth: blesse his beard with a bazen of water least he burne it: some terrible thing hee taketh, it maketh him pant and looke pale, and hath an odious taste, he spitteth so after it: A Boule and a Bloome some bodie, if he holdeth on thus long, hee will make a puddle in your porch and keepeth such a snuffing and puffing, that he maketh all smoake againe.

Opinion of the Tobackonist.

O Haue patience Mockso (said Opinion) he is at his breake-fast: it is his heauen or rather hell: I should thinke it sendeth forth such mistes, fogges, and vapours, fiue Chimnies well fewel'd vent not more smoake then his

out

mouth and nostrils: a man were better haue his house situated between two Brew-houses, then abut vpon his Mansion: I had rather thrust my head into a Iakes, then peepe into his chamber. And nothing so noisome were it, to bee yeoman to a close stoole, as to continue within lothe foote of his breathing, yet is the causer of these inconueniences, meat and drinke to him, and he loueth it aboue the loue of women: it is his mornings draught when he riseth, his conserues or cates, when he hath well dined, his after noones nuncions, and when he goeth to bedde, his posset smoaking-hote: hee will not walke farre, nor talke long without it: nay he will loose his victuals rather then neglect it: pawne his hat band but he will haue it. To be breefe with him, he is his owne strengths enfeebler, his beauties blemisher, his wittes blunter, his memories decayer, and his appetites abater. A toyish Tobackonist.

The Oration of Fido *to the Tobackonist, shewing his fortune.*

SIr, said *Fido*, if I should extract the best counsell I could, being dissuasiue from your Tobacko-taking, you would take it in snuffe, custome hath so strongly combined you therunto, that it were too indissoluble a knot for me to vntye: yet this let me tell you, that it is as an incensed *Atropos* to a long life, clipping off the thred before it be thoroughly spun, decaying and drying vp the prolonger of breath: but you are perswaded, as others few, that it doth procure the contrary: you thinke it a medicine for euery maladie; giue you Tobacko, and a figge for the Physitian: say it were Physicke, as you affirme, yet Physicke is not taken at al times and seasons, continually without

out *Interim*: neither is one kind of Phyſicke adminſtred to all bodies, conſtitutions, and diſeaſes: but Tobacko may bee compared to the potion which *Circe* gaue to *Vliſſes* ſouldiers, metamorphoſing them into ſwine: ſo this pretious weede, as you eſteeme it, doth ſo ſelfe-beſot thoſe which take it, that like ſwine they wallow in the myre of their admiring conceits: that neither reaſon can rule them, nor experience of others harmes ſuſtained thereby, make them refraine. I will not denie, that conceit may worke wonders: but thoſe wonders are onely in conceite, as I haue heard of ſome, who through an irreformable conceit, haue imagined their noſes to be as bigge as Pinnicles, to flye in the ayre, contend and quell Diuels by their owne naturall ſtrength: ſo you, only by conceit, thinke richly of the operation of your Indian Pudding, hauing contrarie qualities in it, a thing repugnant to Philoſophy, and working miraculous matters, a quillit aboue nature: as if you be fat, then you take it to make you leane, (againſt the walles I hope you meane) if leane, then it will make you fat, put *V.* and *S.* to fat and I will beleeue you: if dull, quicke witted: if obliuious, reuiue your memories, doing theſe things and many more; and helping all manner of diſeaſes, the poxe it will as ſoone. But I could eaſily refute theſe, and all your opinions, had not this text beene thoroughly trauer'ſt and condemned with great iudgement and learning, in a ſolemne diſputation; and in the booke, entituled, *Worke for a Chimnie ſweeper*: and were there as many volumnes written concerning this ſubiect, as *Didimus*

Didimus wrote ten thouſand bookes of Grammer. Agrip. de vani. Scien.

wrote of the Grammer, you would martyre them, leafe by leafe, and light your pipes at the flame: *Nitimur in vetitum*, that which wiſedome doth forbid folly will follow. This therefore is your Fortune, if you leaue not taking your Indian ſtuffe betime, cuſtome will ſo confirme you to it, that when you perceiue the inconueniences, and feele the folly thereof, you cannot forſake it, though you will: you ſhall die before your date: your body ſhall be in ſubiection to ſundrie ſickneſſe, and ſo ſooted with the ſmoake thereof, that it will be as foule as hell, ſending forth ſuch a filthy ſent, that your breath will bee death to your wife, or any that ſent it, but ſuch as your ſelfe: Aſide the Tobackoniſt ſtepped, and another knocked at the gate.

Vincere conſuetudinem dura eſt pugna.

The Prodigall commeth ſtalking in, to know his fortune, *Mocke* decyphering his apparrell and gate.

WHo is that, ſaid Fido?

Mocke ſo anſwered: Sir I know not of what Countrey, Nation, Sect or faſhion he is, his face is like a mans: but by the tone ſide of his head like a woman: ſome purblinde Barber poWled him, to cut his haire ſo vnequally, and leaue one locke a quarter of a yard longer then the other: by the blocke of his head (put them both together, and ſee what they ſpell) he ſhould bee a Spaniard, but his dublet ſheweth him a Frenchman: now I ſee his breeches made like a paire of Smiths Bellowes, erected with the ſmall end vpwards: he ſeemeth a Walloone: marrie there is no exceſſe in his cloake, he tooke the length thereof by the old apes of Paris Garden: a ſweete youth no doubt, for he hath two

Roses on his shoes, to qualifie the heat of his feete: he looketh very bigly, and commeth prauncing in.

Opinion of the Prodigall.

This Prauncer (said Opinion) hath beene a wilde colt, and leaped thorough many honest mens gates in his dayes: he was his fathers dotage, and his mothers darling; he hath spent more vpon his paunch then the Primate of Belly gods: gusled downe his throate more then Cleopatra quaffed in a Brauado to Marke Anthonie: layed more gold vpon his backe, then that which procured passage for the Asse into the Castle would decay: naturall meat will not suffice him, he feedeth artificially: native apparell will not content him, he flieth for vplandish fashions: honest matrimonie is not for his loines, hee watcheth nightly, and walketh by day, to entrappe other mens wiues: he is neuer safe, but when he is in pestilent companie: neuer well, but when he is euill employed. Whores he suppporteth, Vintners he aduanceth, Tailers he maketh Gentlemen, if he be not too farre in their bookes: to be briefe, he is Lecheries Mæcenas, idlenesse patrone, Prides founder, Gluttonies erector, Drunkennesse good god-father: an impudent Prodigall.

The Fortune-tellers Oration to the Prodigall, declaring the inconueniences of dissolute liuing, and his Fortune.

SIr, you are generously descended, the greater is your shame, to expose your selfe to an ignoble course of liuing: much riches were you bequeathed, the more is the pittie, you haue so little grace to misemploy them, well are you featured, it is ill bestowed

Diuitiæ, parentes, amici, &c. sunt vt illius animus qui ea possidet, qui vti scit, ei bona, qui non recte vtitur mala.

ed vnleſſe you would preſerue your beautie better: for that which GOD and nature haue ordeined for your good, by your ill vſing, you turne to your owne ouerthrowe: had your progenitors runne the race you doe, they had neuer wonne the Golden ball, which made you a Gentleman: you aſſume it an eminence, to be rarely arrayed: others being wiſe, are not ſo conceited: you ſuppoſe it a great glory to laſh your coyne, you care not where, nor vpon whom; though they will aduance you, which receiue benefite thereby, yet ſuch as will not profite themſelues by ſuch meanes, reſemble you to a Candle, which waſteth it ſelfe to giue other light: you eſteeme it an extraordinarie happineſſe to be in fauour with many and ſundry beauties, you ſhall feele the contrarie, pride will procure your fall, when you wot not of it: exceſſe deuoure your riches, ere you are aware: variety decay your bodie, when you think it doth moſt delight it: and when your bodie is decayed, your wealth deuoured, your ſelfe fallen, goe to your Goſſips, which now will hang like goodly iewels about your necke, and come with your purſe emptie: *ſtabis Homere foras*, you may ſtand like an impecunious Whore-maſter at their doores: come to your Tradſemen, which now cappe and cringe you, and ſee if you ſhall receiue any further comfort, then mone full words, Alaſſe, it is pittie, would wee were able (good wiſhes for themſelues:) and laſt of al, frequent the Ordinaries, which you haue in a manner enriched, and marke how they will moane their owne miſchances, how they ſit at an vnmerciful rent:

what

what loſſes they haue ſuſteined by pilfering; how many haue runne away in their debts, and a thouſand ſuch circumſtances, which you neuer heard, nor are likely, ſo long as you haue money or meanes.

Dum iuuet & ridet vultu fortuna ſereno,
Indelibatas cuncta ſequuntur opes:
At ſimul intonuit, fugiunt nec noſcitur vlli,
Agminibus comitum qui modo cinctus erat.

Whilſt you are mounted on the throne of fortune, great men will countenance you, Gallants be your aſſociates, Paraſites flatter you, Brokers borrow for you, Vſurers lend you, Citizens cap you, Lawyers plead for you, Seruingmen crouch to you, Wantons hang like Burres vpon you: but when you are deiected vnder the wheele of chance, great men will not greatly regard you, Gallants hoiſt their toppes and toppe Gallants, and ſaile from you, Flatterers ſhun you, Brokers will not brooke you, Vſurers vſe you rigorouſly, Tradſemen treade on the to ſide of the way, Lawyers leaue you, Seruingmen hang the head as they meete you, Wantons wiſh or worke your ouerthrowe. This therefore is your Fortune, If you proceede as you haue begunne, your full feeding wil make you leane, your drinking too many healthes will take all health from you, your leaping the pale will cauſe you looke pale, your too cloſe following the faſhion, will bring you out of all forme and faſhion, your careleſſe life will lead you to a miſerable death: yet you may preuent your misfortunes, if now you will take opportunity: you haue ſome wealth left, husband it carefully: of a little well ordered will

riſe

rise more profite, then much carelesly disposed: yet your wit is pregnant, by industrie you may season it with wisedome: yet your bodie is not past cure, new-bred diseases are soone remedied: if you scoffe at me for my good will, you may repent when you lie like a nutmegge in a grate, or ride post with a hempen halter out of the world: but if you accept it, much good may it doe you.

The Gallant very pensiuely walked aside, and *Mockso* went to the gate.

The Seruingman waiting on this Gallant, commeth in to know his Fortune, whom *Mockso* decyphereth.

WHo is it, said Fido?

A most courteous creature, answered Mockso, so, stroke vp your sore-toppe in any case; pish, your band hangeth right enough: what? yet more creuises in your stockings: fie vpon it, how complementall he is, and kisseth his hand as if he were in loue with it.

Opinion of the Seruingman.

THis fellow (said Opinion) though he be no drunkard, yet he is none of his owne man, he was a pretty boy, an handsome stripling, and is a proper man, peeuish in his childhood, proude in his youth, prodigall now in his best yeares: he spendeth his portion in hope of preferment, wasteth his substance in lieue of aduancement, consumeth quite all in expectation of some requitall; his greatest felicity is to court the Chamber maides in a corner, and his chiefest exercise to make his Masters friends dependants drunke; bee fawneth vpon them his Master fauoureth, and krumpeth

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those his Mistresse frownes on: he was trained vp in some point of a Ioyners trade to make legges, and the best part of his Rhetoricke is I forsooth, and no forsooth: the iniunctions he standeth bound too, is to runne at all calles, rise at all houres, and ride in all seasons: eating that which his Master left, and wearing that which his Master left, if hee can get it: which sheweth that he is the Ante-ambulo of a Gentlewoman, the consequent of a Gentleman, the antecedent of a Portmantua or a Cloke-bagge: A Seruingman.

Fidoes *Oration to the Seruingman, teaching him briefely how to behaue himselfe in seruice, and telling him his Fortune.*

INgratefull and hard hearted are many of our age, respecting none but such as profite and pleasure them at the instant: industrious therefore ought you be, to get your Masters fauour, and hauing gotten it, circumspect to keepe the same: and albeit some there are, respecting their seruices no longer then they supplie their lustes and lucre, thrusting them out of their gates vnrewarded for the smallest trifle and displeasure, conceiued against them; yet the world knoweth, and thousands will acknowledge the fluent liberality of true bred Gentillity, extended to their followers: who by the raising hand of their Lords assistance, haue ascended many high and loftie steppes of dignity: but such Masters are not sowne euerie where, neither were they swaggering drunkards, or swearing Iackes, which haue thus flourishingly

ſprowted vp by ſeruice: but men of good demeanor and well quallified: for the wiſe looke not only on the outſides, they prie into behauiour, integritie and vprightneſſe: It is not profound quaffing or domineering will doe you any good, royſting and ryoting wil neuer raiſe you (vnleſſe vp to the Gallowes.) This therefore is your fortune, If you be in good ſeruice, and will not with care and diligence keepe you in it, when you would haue the like againe, you ſhall goe without it: if you take time you may thriue, but if you let him paſſe by, you may call your heart out, and neuer reclaime him: for time though hee be an olde man, yet he is quicke of foote, and hauing gotten the ſtart of any, is neuer ouer-taken: if you gather nothing in the Summer of your youth, in the Winter of your age you may goe begge: for hee that might doe well and would not, when hee wanteth ſhalbe vnpittied, and when you become old & poore too, then ſhall you be ſpurned with the heele of diſdaine by euery foote-boy: reiected as an old woman which ſpent her youth wantonly, then ſhall you heare of your olde vagaries, your former follies ſhal be laide in your diſh: if in your iollity you wronged any, they will wait for reuenge in the time of your want and weakeneſſe: when the Lion was olde and toothleſſe, the Aſſe reuenged an inueterate iniurie he had ſuſtained long before, but now you are in place, if you demeane your ſelfe honeſtly: now you are young preſerue that you get carefully: now you are in ſeruice, performe it faithfully: you may hereafter purchaſe much comfort, goods and credit. So

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the creature followed his Master, and another knocked at the gate.

The lewde woman commeth to knowe her Fortune, whom *Mockso* describeth entring.

WHo is that, said Fido?

One with a maske forsooth, because you may aske, (said Mockso) a woman of tall stature and vpright bodie (it is wel if her life be like it) high forehead, round cheeks, dimpled chinne, sleeke necke, and slender waste, in a light coloured hat, light coloured fanne, light coloured gown, though she were in the darke, she would appeare a light woman.

Opinion anatomizing the conditions of the wicked Woman.

O (said Opinion) this is one of your lazie liquorous Lasciuious feminine ingenderers, more wauering then a Wethercocke, more wanton then an Ape, more wicked then an Infidell, the very sinke of sensuality, and poole of putrifaction: a Sylla to Citizens, and Caribdis to Countrie men: a comfort for cut-purses, and a companion for conycatchers: a Factor for many Tauerns, and Benefactor for most Barber-Surgeons: a palsie to the bodie, a canker to the soule, a consumption to the purse: by birth commonly a Bastard, by nature a Canniball, by art a puritan: in aluring a Syren, in shew a Saint, in deede a Diuell; and in plaine English, a Whoore: of all iniquities beleeue her not, for shee liueth by lying: touch her not, for she is pitch, inquinans omnes qui tangunt eam: proffer her nothing, for she will pocke eat al. And now sir shee appeareth in her lightnesse before you.

The Fortune-tellers Oration to the Mercinarie wicked woman, declaring the abomination of her life and fortune.

FAire creature, as I haue beene effectually informed of your conditions: ſo would I labour to reforme them: but I might with as great hopes vndertake to make a black More white, as to change your minde, and eaſier raiſe an olde Oake from the earth with my decrepit ſhoulders, then roote out that luſt which hath ſo long time beene ſet in your heart: yet if you would conſider the inconueniences thereof, which are, to effeminate the minde, weaken the bodie, endanger the ſoule, it might proue a motiue to diſſwade: you would account your ſelfe madd, if knowing poiſon to be blended in a lumpe of ſuger: you ſhould for the ſweetneſſe of the ſuger, ſwallowe the poyſon: what then can you make now of your ſelfe, knowing luſt a pleaſant poyſon, hindering your health, ingendering diſeaſes, bringing age before his time, blemiſhing your beauty, ere it be out of the bloſſome, dulling your wit before it be well grounded: and drawing your minde from all vertuous cogitations, this you know for certainty, yet you will liue in ſenſuality diſdaining *Diana*, and be a votarie to *Venus*: contemning *Veſta*, and deuoting your ſelfe to quotidiall daliance: making a mock at marriage, you will not enter into the bondes thereof, becauſe you will liue looſely, without controll or ſubiection of

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an husband: yet are you ſeruile to all ſlauerie, & ſubiect to the controlement of euery ſwaggerer: he that hath money may command you: he that can domineere will inſult ouer you, making you crouch and curuet when he pleaſeth: but if no warning wil make you wiſe, this then will be your fortune: You ſhall be ferrited like a Cony out of euery burrow, baited like a Beare, whipped like a Iade, long ſhall you not dare to abide in one place, Authority will ſo cloſely purſue you: what you get in a quarter, you ſhall ſpend in a moneth: nothing that you get will proſper with you: and what beauty & delectation your body now containeth, ſhall be of ſmall continuance, your haire which now is faſt and thick, ſhall fall from your head like leaues in Autumne: your forehead which now is ſmooth, ſhall ſoone be wrinkled like parched parchment: your complexion which now is ſanguine, ſhall be of a ſaffron colour, your cheekes thinne, your noſethrils putrifactious, your mouth toothleſſe, your breath noyſome, your fleſh rotten, your bones cankerous, your pleaſure ſhall be turned into paine, your ſinging into ſorrow: Aches ſhall lodge in your head, anguiſh in your heart, diſeaſes in euery part & parcell of your body: and after all theſe, thy ſoule ſuffer perpetuall torments. A ſide ſhe walked, and *Mockſo* without any knocking, skipped to the doore, for the Wagge imagined, ſhee could not want companions or ſeruants in this age, ſo long as her good face laſted,

The retainer, which waited on the woman, entereth to know his fortune, whom *Mockso* describeth as hee enters.

Is there any other come (said Fido?) There is one coming, answered Mockso, he will scarce see the way in, his haire hangeth so in his light: Fatuus in facie, & leno in corpore, He loketh fat in the face, and leane in the body: how full of cholet he is: yet so long as those huge flops swagge about him, he will be in some compasse: his bootes are wrinkled, as though they were made of olde wines sacks: what capt on the tops? sure he will not put off one of those caps to the best man that meeteth him, & in sober sadnesse his spurres have scaped a scouring, they loke so rustily, whatsoeuer he be, I thinke he would proue an honest man, if hee would wash his face and serue God.

Opinion vpon the retainer.

S'True God (said Opinion) the diuell he will as some, hee hath not seene the insides of a Church these seuen yeares, vnlesse with deuotion to pick a pocket, or peruert some honest mans wife, he would on purpose be pued with all: villanie is his contemplation, ribaldrie his talke, and detestation his deedes, Cardes are his darlings, wherewith he playeth, and a paire of Dice his onely Paradice: he will omit no villanie, he can cleanly commit, he will cheat his father, cosen his mother, and cony-catch his owne sister, if he can imagine the meanes how: his owne wife he will make a prostitute for mony, and hold the candle to any incarnate diuell, whilst he committeth the deedes of darknesse with her, sixe pence will make him sweare or forsweare any thing: in a word, he is a Post for Puncks, an Harbinger for Whoremongers,

mongers, a Blood-hound for Bawdes: a perfidious Pander.

Fido *his ſpeech to the Pander, ſhewing his lewdneſſe and fortune.*

O Lamentable, thy caſe is damnable, thy trade odious, thy ſelfe abominable, thou art a man whoſe conditions I know not by experience, neither haue I reade of many ſuch as thy ſelfe in auncient Writers, yet ſome of thy ſect there were, of whom I tooke little notice, becauſe I neuer meant to haue any commerce with them: notwithſtanding, ſeeing I haue heard ſo much, I could amply delate of thy ſinne, but I know it needleſſe, for my hope is, I haue deiected the foundation, whereon all thy practiſes are built, I meane the woman thy Miſtreſſe, which was euen now with me, and if ſhee fall from her former follie, thou canſt not ſtand, vnleſſe thou getteſt ſome crooked prop to ſupport thee, which cannot hold long: expect therefore no other fortune, then vntimely death, either by the ſtab in ſome drunken fray, managed in the defence of your maintainer, or by ſome diſeaſe got by her, or by the halter, if you doe not alter: away the Pander walked after his Miſtreſſe, and another knocked at the gate.

The extortioner hobleth to know his fortune, and is deſcribed by *Mockſo*, as he entereth.

WHo is that, ſaid Fido, that commeth next? Vetus, vietus, veternoſus ſenex: a wiſe man I warrant.

warrant him, for he can kéepe him selfe warme: no friend to the Barber it should séeme, by his rusticall, ouer growne and vnfinished beard: his gowne is throughly fort, yet he is sober, for hee liketh as though he quenched his thirst with whay and water, rather then with wine and stout Béere, and his Wandilion edged round about with the stigmaticall Latine word Fur; a ruffe about his neck, not like a Russian but inch broad, with small sets, as if a péece of a Tobacco pipe had béene his poking stick, his gloues are thrust vnder his girdle, that you may sée how he rings his fingers: bleese his worship, now he commeth coughing in.

Opinion of the Extortioner comming to know his fortune.

HE is (said Opinion) miser qui nummos admiratur, miserable or an able miser, which maketh much of money, Gold is his God, and Siluer his Saint, Bondes are his Bibles, and Obligations his Horizons, Scriueners are his Priests, which doo his seruice, and cousoning Brokers his Christian brethren. Security is his secretarie, and Sergeants his seruing men: he liueth by vse, like a Bawde, and dealeth deceitfully, like a cheating gamester: he is a rare Alchimist, which from a little gold and siluer will abstract a million in time: Better is a poore Gentleman to fall into the pawes of a Lion, then betweene his clutches, and may with more safety escape the gripe of a she Beare, then to be released from his leases: to be briefe with him: he is an insatiable cormorant, or rather corne-worant, a bottomlesse Barathrum, a mercilesse mony-monger, a filthy sorry in the hundreth, an vnconscionable Extortioner.

Fido *his Oration to the Extortioner, diſplaying his damnable dealing, and Fortune.*

FAther, you are welcome, and without feare or flatterie, I will breefely tell you my minde: You haue long traffickt in a wicked and vnlawfull trade, wicked I call it, becauſe it is repugnant to the lawes of the higheſt enacter of all decrees: vnlawfull I may auouch it, becauſe I neuer knew nor heard of any good law maintaining it: for the former, if you run ouer the booke of bookes, you ſhall finde many fearfull iudgements denounced againſt you; and the latter you cannot contradict it by no Countrie lawes, which although they flatly denie thee, to take aboue tenne in the hundreth, a veniall ſinne in reſpect of thy capitall and deadly offence: yet dooth it not authoriſe thee to take ſo much, but taxeth thee if thou vſurpeſt any more. But what ſhould I talke of this text, which hath beene throughly intreated of by better and more iudicious then my ſelfe? or why ſhould I waſt my breath to thee, which haſt neither faith, hope nor charity? What doe I talke of theſe thinges to thee, whom the loue of riches hath ſo beſotted, that it is impoſſible to diuert it? or how ſhould I thinke to preuaile by diſſwading: *Cum te neq; feruidus æſtus Dimoueat lucro, neq; hyemps, ignis, mare, ferrum:* when neither the parching heate, nor benumbing cold; neither fire, ſword, nor ſea, can diſſwade:

Impulit amentes, auriq; cupidine cæcos,

Ire ſuper gladios, ſuper atq; cadauera patrum.

Therfore if your future fortune (That is, that which ſhall light vpon you hereafter, will not drawe you from your daily practiſing the ſame, nothing will) which is this: You ſhall alwaies want, though you haue neuer ſo much, *ſemper auarus eget, Hor.* though thou art a Maſter, thou ſhalt be alwaies a ſeruant, moyling for a mite, and watching to ſaue a pennie; thou ſhalt liue in perpetuall terrour and feare, ſhee that lyeth in thy boſome ſhall make thee ſuſpitious, leaſt ſhe ſteale from thee; they which were begotten of thine owne bodie, will ſcarre thee, leaſt they robbe thee: all that looke neere the place, where thy gold lyeth, thou wilt be iealous of, leaſt they lurke to defeate thee of it: *Non vxor ſaluum te vult, non filius, omnes Vicini oderunt noti pueri atq; puellæ*: thy wife will wiſh the hanged, thou keepeſt her ſo barely; thy children pray for thine end, thou maintaineſt them ſo baſely; thy neighbours and kinſfolkes ſpeake broadly of thee, thou vſeſt them ſo cruelly; and when thou art dead, Diuels hurry thee to perdition, wiſhes damne thee to euerlaſting torments, and curſſes conſort with thy funerall: Nay thy wife ſhall be enamored of ſome ſpend-all, which ſhall waſt all as licentiouſly as thou haſt heaped together laborioufly: thy children neuer thriue with ought thou diddeſt bequeath them, it was ſo vilely gotten, and thy name either vtterly blotted out, or remaine infamous to poſterity. If you like your fortune proceed, but if you miſlike it, deſiſt from your racking and rayſing, your powling and pinching the poore: recompence them

Quis pauper? auarus Auſon. Semper inops qui cunq; cupit. Clau.

them which you haue wronged, or at the least, iniury none no more, but doe good according to the quantity of your goods, and so you may bring a blessing to your selfe and posterity. The Extortioner walked aside, and another knocked at the gate.

The Glutton entreth to know his fortune, whom *Mockso* decyphereth.

WHo is next, said Fido?

Monstrum horrendum informe ingens, A monstrous man (said Mockso) your gate is too little for this Grecian horse, if you cause not part of your wall to be plucked downe, he cannot come in: God bee thanked, hee hath the witte yet, to enter sideling, like a Gentlewoman with an huge Farthingall: how he puffeth and bloweth like a short winded Hackney: now he approacheth wallowing like a woman with childe: he might be an Ore for his soule, a Bull for his necke, a Cow for his belly, and a Calfe for his wit, I make no question.

Opinion of the Glutton.

BOna verba Mockso, (said Opinion) he will hate you to death if he heare you and worke you a mischiefe if you misuse him, he is a great man, I can tell you, and in huge request amongst no small fooles: Phago might be his grandfather, for his full feeding, and Garagantua his Sire, for his gormandizing: he is none of your ordinarie fellowes, which will suffice nature for three pence, giue him an Ore rosted, with a pudding in his belly, a Rabbit is but a bitte with him, and he will cranch capons as fast as a begger will cracke Lice. he is a tall man at a table, and will tosse a pike

strenuously, if it be soaked in white broth: he is none of your great talkers, but will do prettie well at a dinner: if silence be a vertue, he is a vertuous Gentleman, for at meate hee cannot entend to talke for eating, and betweene meales, hee sleepeth soundly: to bee briefe with him, he is a pestilence to Pastries, which sweepeth many of them cleere away, a consumption to capons, Chickins, and other poultry, a sepulchre to Seafish, and others in ponds, moates, and Riuers, a sharp sheepe-biter, and a marueilous Mutton-monger, a gorbelly Glutton.

W Fido *his Oration to the Glutton, inueying against his sinne, and reuealing his fortune.*

T*Antum cibi & potionis adhibendum est, vt reficiantur vires, non vt opprimantur*: Sir, I salute you with this saying of *Cicero*, because I perceiue you euer ballace your belly, an vngratefull member, neuer thankefully repaying that which is done vnto it, but daily calling for more then is needefull; and why should man that hath vnderstanding to iudge, and reason to rule, be so seruile to filthy appetite? a small thing will content nature, and satiety doth rather displease then pleasure her: it maketh her vnfitte to performe any agill or actiue thing: beside the ouerplus might tend to many profitable vses, but you cannot fall too vnlesse your table bee fully furnished: how did they in the old time, when they were sufficed with such sustenance as the Grasse and trees afforded; they liued longer, and were stronger then they of this instant; they had no Cookes to prouide them

cates,

cates, hunger was their best sawce, labour and exercise the Cookes, which composed that sawce, if you would feed with the like sawce, cõposed by the same Cookes, it would take you a button lower, and cause you looke not like *Boreas*; as you now doe: if not, I cannot remedie it, neither will I speake to your deafe god Bell, or rather bellie anie longer: your fortune will be this: manie diseases wil be ingendered in you, through your immoderat eating: fit for no Countrie seruice will you be, neither in martiall, nor domesticall affaires, a foole shall you liue, and a dunce shall you die, & that sooner too then otherwise you wold, keeping a sparing and temperate diet: all the pampering of your paunch shall be to no other purpose, for you striue for all delicate creatures to feed your selfe, and you your selfe shall be food for the wormes. A way the glutton lagged, and *Mockso* highed to the doore, expecting that as he was larded, so hee would be garded with some or other: for rich men haue manie friends, and neede not walke alone vnlesse they please.

The Parasite associating the glutton to the gate, entereth, *Mockso* describing him.

WHo is that (said Fido) a finicall fellow, answered Mockso, as full of salutations as a Fidler, his Hat was off before I could aske him what he would, and his knee licked the superficies of your threshold, ere I bad him enter, a crafty fellow, I feare, he is so full of courtesie, and some cousoning companion, he hath such a flearing countenance:

nance: now he eieth you sir, his head is bare, O rare, what an excellent dumb shew is this: thrise hath he kissed his hand and made you three lowe congies in comming three strides: now he approacheth neere you, I think he meaneth to make a Pope of you, and kisse your toes.

Opinion of the Parasite.

He is none of your Cynicks, nor Criticks, hee is no Momus that snappeth Mice by the shinnes, as shee passeth by him: hee respecteth not what men be, so they be rich, he will liue, when they lack: he speareth not in your face for nothing, nor reflects his legges without some surmised reason, he will fawne on you like a Spaniell, follow you like a foisting Hound for his commodity, say what you will, hee will sweare to it, doe what you delight in, hee will encourage you: are you addicted to drink drunke, he will gibe at sobriety, and christen her with innumerable nick-names. Doe you loue whores? he will scratch where it itcheth not, and tickle your eares with a tale of variable venerie: haue you one sparke of godnesse? he will extoll you aboue measure; haue you neuer so much ill? he will mitigate it: he is in Tautologies of praising, that you like, and extreame in discommending, that you doe condemne, be it neuer so praise-worthie: he giueth nothing his due or proper right, but either too much or too little, he careth not for the meane: he will peruert anie thing for his purpose: if you be a coward, hee saieth you are wise and truly valerous: if prodigall, then generously liberall: are you a niggard? then frugall and prouident: is your head great, a note of policie: is it little, the loftiest men are so marked: is your nose long, an excellent ornament: hee knew a great Ladie that neuer commended other: is it short, it is the comliest: are you high coloured? it is the soundest complexion: are you pale? it is amorous and attractiue: are you tall? all that are lower then you, are dwarfes: are you low? all that are taller, are lubbers or Way-poles; to bee

briefe

bleſe with him: he will ſoothe you vp in anie ſinne, bugge anie hainous humor in you, ſuffer anie follie, wealthie mens wel-wiſher, pouerties deadlie enemie, a falſe hearted fawning Paraſite.

Fido *his Oration to the Paraſite, reuealing his faults and fortune.*

SIr (ſaid *Fido*) ſince your diſpoſition is ſo largelie deſcribed, I ſhall not neede much to delate on it, but to ſpeake freelie and compendiouſly vnto you, I holde you to be the moſt venomous ſerpent, that crawleth in a common-wealth, and would aduiſe all men that tender their owne ſafetie to ſhunne you, as an Harpie, and ſtop their eares at your words, as the enchanting of Mermaydes: *Plus nocet lingua adulatoris, quam gladius perſecutoris:* your tongue doth more hurt then warre or peſtilence, and you are the cauſer of more miſchiefe, then any impietie whatſoeuer, lulling men in the ſleepe of ſecuritie: whereas, if they were kept waking, and had their faults laid apparantly before them, no doubt but that either ſhame or feare would worke a reformation in them: guiltie therefore are you of all thoſe crimes, which they cõmit, and acceſſarie to their enormities, whom you ſecure and ſooth vp in follies: your fortune therefore will be full foule in the end, & though you may flouriſh for a time, and liue in fauour, yet when your aſſertions are found falſe, your friendſhip fained, your counſell hurtfull vnto them, then you may giue an

vltimum vale to your happineſſe; they which loued you wil loathyou to death,they which credited you, will not beleeue you for a world, though then you ſhould tell them neuer ſo truly:they that graced you, wil be the firſt that ſhal publiſh your diſgrace,& work your ruine: becauſe like a trayterous perſon you endeuoured theirs, by your conceiling their follies, and animating them to any villanie. Away the Paraſite ſneaked,and another knocked at the gate.

The wanton wife entreth to know her Fortune, whom *Mockſo* deſcribeth.

WHo is that,ſaid Fido? A ſweete woman,no doubt anſwered Mockſo,doe you not ſmell her? a rowling eye,ſhe turneth it with a trite, a faire haire, if it be her owne: an high forehead,if it be not forced: a rare face,if it be not painted: a white necke,if it be not plaſtered: a ſtraight backe,if it be not bolſtered: a ſlender waſt, if it be not pinched: a prettie foote,if it be not in ſhooe-makers laſte: a faire and rare creature,if ſhe be not diſhoneſt.

Opinion of the wanton wife.

O Si fas dicere, She came naked into the Citie,and ſhal ſo returne,vnleſſe ſhe doe penance with a white ſheete pinned about her,as ſhe now deſerueth: her husband married her for pure loue,and had nought with her, and ſo hee is likely to haue,ſo long as he hath her: yet ſhee will flaunt it with the fineſt,and gadde abroad with the giddieſt, looking for greater attendance then an Empreſſe,and more duty then a Dutcheſſe,enuying all that are more brauely trapped then her ſelfe,and confederate with few but ſuch as are wanton-

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ly intrapped, as she is: no fashion can be extant, but she must haue a fling at it: no sight to be seene, but she must view it: not a gewgaw to be heard of, but she must haue it; she will buy nothing that is cheape, weare nothing that is common, eate nothing that is not costly: her honest husband is her hobie-horse at home, and abroad her foole; amongst her copesmates, wanton wenches game amongst themselues; and wagges sport to point at with two fingers: who is so terrified by her, that he were better in his graue: by day he dare not meet her, she is so man'd with make-shift, by night hee feareth to lie with her, her touch is so ambiguous: with meat he cannot please her, she is so dainty, in clothes hee cannot keepe her, she is so costly, with words he cannot sit her, shee is so captious, in deede hee cannot content her, for shee is a wanton: If he endeuour with good counsell to dissuade her, (she saith) he preacheth too learnedly for her to edifie, if hee gybe and iest at her follie, then he is all wit or a wittall, if he keepeth her short of mony, then she rappeth out an oath, that she will haue coyne though she be hanged for it: if he keepe her close within doores, the next time he stirreth out, a Sergeant clappeth him on the shoulder, for some debt shee hath entred vnknowne to him, for such a purpose: Tum sua dominantur aula, Dulichii Samiiq; &c. To be breefe, shee is her husbands affliction, her citizens disgrace, her friends scandall, roysters and rake-hels randeuouce, a wanton wicked well fauoured wife.

Nupta virum timeat, casta sit custodia nuptæ.

Fido *his Oration to the wanton wife, detecting the heynousnesse of her beastly life, and Fortune.*

VVEre your minde as richly beautified as your body, you could not be too highly prized: but seeing the beastlinesse of your behauiour blemi-

steth your beautie: I cannot but condemne and contemne you: who hauing plighted your faith, and solemnly obliged your selfe vnto an husband, are now become most faithlesse and perfidious, leauing the fruite which was allottted, you fall to the forbidden tree: which driuing you out of Paradise, will expose you to the infamie of the world: if you can delude your husbands eyes with demure carriage, and possesse him with a good conceit thereof, then you care not how you couzen him of his goods primily, deride him closely, abuse him behinde his backe, so all bee done *Caute* it is well done: but if you consider the cause aright, it is your selfe you wrong: there is an eie which seeth you, though neuer so closely cabined, there is an eare that heareth you, whisper you neuer so softly: there is an heart which apprehendeth you, contriue you neuer so cunningly: from which if you cannot conceale your thoughts, wordes and workes, neuer laugh in your sleeue, how you haue gulled or bulled your husband: nay many are so impudent they care not who know it, they thinke it a credite to bee notorious, an honour to haue Gallants seeke vnto them: where carrion is, it is no maruell to find Kites: pleasure hath an amiable face, but a loathsome bodie, a sweete taste, but a sowre digestion; a delicious life, but a miserable death: looke vpon that plot in my Garden, you see it fresh and fragrant, if I should permit many of my neighbours to fling their Garbidge on it, it would become a fulsome dunghil: or behold my well, the water in it is cleere and sweete, if the sinkes here about should haue passage to it, they would

would ſoone alter the cleareneſſe and ſweeteneſſe of the water: ſo now you are ſound and louely to looke on: you may maintaine the ſame for a ſmall ſpace, but being common vlcers, filth and blanches will breed vpon you like frogges and toades in ſtinking pooles: And therefore I cannot blame thoſe which are timerous of their wiues, for their owne bodies ſafetie: one rotten ſheepe corrupts a flocke: one meaſeled Hogge ſmites an Heard: one plagued perſon infects a people. Now to your Fortune, If you once looſe your good name, you will neuer recouer it: if now in youth you forſake your husband, and play falſe, in your age when none reſpect you, he will reiect you: your children may begge or ſteale, wil he toile to maintaine other mens gettings? If he deceaſe before you, no honeſt man will haue you, vnleſſe ſome of your deboſhed companions, more for lucre then for loue, who will neuer truſt you, knowing you falſe to your former husband: and then perchance you would wiſh you had beene more conſtant to your firſt betrothed, and leſſe confident to euery cogging companion: but it will bee then too late, now lament your follie, and beginne a new life, abandon lewde company, and idleneſſe, and you may haue many a faire day, and future felicity: elſe expect nothing but miſerie, ſhame, and many misfortunes in the end, which will fall heauily vpon you, if you doe not now labour to preuent them. Away ſhe walked, and another rapped at the gate.

Dedit hanc contagio tabem, atq; dabit plures ſicut grex totus in aruis, vnius ſcabie cadit & prurigine porci una q; contacta lanorem ducit ab una: Lu.

The iealous man entereth to know his fortune, *Mocko* describing him.

WHo is that, said Fido? One as melancholie as a Cat, answered Mockso, and glared vpon me, as if he would haue looked through me: sure hee lacketh something, he gazeth so about him: holde not downe thine head for shame, like a beast: but erect thy countenance, like a man. High-ho how he sighteth, & beateth his breast, as if there were something there angering him: Why doth he feele his forehead so often, it is smooth enough, he doubteth (I lay my life) they wil sprowt out shortly, and shal some become as huge headed as was Acteon, after hee gazed on the Goddesse bathing her selfe with her Nymphes in the Fountaine.

Opinion of the iealous man.

HE is more afraid then hurt (said Opinion) hee macerateth his minde without cause, and troubleth his thoughts without true reason: his wife is faire, therefore hee thinketh her false: of a wittie disposition, therefore hee deemeth her a wagge-taile: all that speake to her, hee thinketh woe her, & euery man that looketh on her, he iudgeth loues her: let her speake him faire, then she faigneth, let her vse him dutifully, then she doth counterfet: if she keepeth home, it is volens nolens against her wil: let her goe abroad, then his head aketh, and his heart panteth: is shee neatly arrated, that is but to allure and please others: is she homely dressed, she knoweth he wil keepe house that day: goe they in the streetes together, if she glanceth but a side, hee knoweth her minde forsooth: courtesie in her, is the loadstone of her lust: and affabilitie the cunning Orator for her concupiscence: bringeth he any to his table, if she carue them, it is in hope

of

of some amorous requitall: if shee drinke to them, these pledgings are but as pledges of their concealed loues: they which proffer him kindnesse, he surmiseth it pretended for opportunitie to his wife: and they which frequent his house, be they of his nearest alliance or kindred, he suspecteth: to be briefe with him, she is his fortunes fore-caller, his mindes miserie, his bodies bane, a detecter of his most intimate familers, a saspitious ill liuer (for the wife would neuer haue sought her daughter in the Queen, vnlesse she her selfe had beene there in former times) an erroneous heretiche in the opinion of his wife, an vnreasonable and causelesse iealous man.

The Fortune-tellers Oration to the iealous man, declaring his folly and fortune.

SIr, of all men, I holde you most senseleſſe, who without certaine grownd and sure experience should miseonceit, that which was neuer meant you: cannot your wife be faire, but lasciuious? what say you to *Lucretia*? can you not be absent? but she will play foule? how thinke you of *Penelope*? who in the tenne yeares absence of her husband, liued chaste and vntouched: but suppose that which you suspect, were certaine: sores past cure are past care: *Quod factum est, infectum esse nequit:* that which is done cannot be vndone: that which will be shall be: if she be chaste and vertuous, no beautie can tempt her, no gifts allure her, no perswasions winne her: but if she be disloyall, keepe her neuer so close, shee will sometime or other flie out in despight of you.

Vt iam ſeruaris bene corpus adultera mens eſt
Nec cuſtodiri, ni velit ipſa poteſt.

Centum fronte oculos centum ceruice gerebat: Argus & hos vnus ſæpe fefellit amor. Ouid.

When *Iupiter* loued *Io*, a delicious Damſell, his wife being miſtruſtfull, dogged him, to finde out his dealing: who to conceale his fault, turned the Lady into an Haifer, which *Iuno* begged, and reſigned to the cuſtodie of *Argus*, who although he was faigned to haue an hundred eies: yet was he beguiled of the iewell he watched ſo narrowly: ſo be you neuer ſo vigilant and circumſpect, if ſhe be ſo diſpoſed, ſhe will, *Non caret effectu quod voluere duo:* needleſſe therfore will your care be if you haue no cauſe: and although you haue good reaſon of none effect, *Naturam expellas furca, licet vſq; recurret*: Now to your fortune: if you be obſtinate in your beleefe, and ſo confirme in your falſe faith, you will martir your ſelfe moſt miſerably, your body will be ſoone waſted, and your ſubſtance conſumed, becauſe when your thoughts are deſtracted with ſuch friuolous matters, you can neuer ſeriouſly negociate your eſtate-concerning, and ſupporting deſignes, your beſt way therefore, is to thinke the beſt, iudge the beſt, *et modo te ſanum fingito, ſanus eris:* away the iealous man departed, and an other knocked at the gate.

The Louer entering to know his fortune, *Mockio* deſcribeth him.

WHo is that ſaid Fido? I know not, ſaid Mockſo, but he looketh very pittifully vpon it, and com-

meth

meth sadly in: a finicall fellow he is, and very fashionable, a stiffe necke he hath, which God hateth, and a streight doublet, which no drunkard could endure: for if he had it but one sitting, he would not leaue it worth a button, sure his taylor hath not done well to make it so short waisted: crie him mercie, now I looke so low, he hath put all the waste in the knees of his breeches, currage man: if she will not, another will.

Opinion of the Louer.

As simple as he standeth there (said Opinion) hee hath let his owne arme blood himselfe, in stead of a Barber-Surgeon, and quaffed an health thereof in praise of his Mistresse when he had done: hee hath kneeled oftner in the honour of his sweete heart then his Sauiour: hee cruciateth himself with thought of her, and wearieth al his friends with talking on her, he is trapt in so long contemplation of her heauenly by him surmised beautie, that some times missing his appointed meales, Oscula dat ligno, he kisseth the post, most daintie face, supposing it his loue, and imbraceth his pillow or the ayre in his armes circumference, her bodie being onely imagined present: he maketh her a Dietie with his adoration, and extolleth the lustre of her eyes aboue the Sun and Moone: he is situated into the third heauen when hee dreameth of her, and will admit no sublunarie resemblances in his comparisons concerning her: though she haue a Negroes head, a Virginian nose, a Spanish face, a Flemish necke and a Turkish stature: all the morning he wasteth in sinifying his body to please her eye, all the afternoone he culleth out choice and premeditate speeches to delight her eare, all supper while (if they table together) he peereth and prieth into the platters to picke out dainty morsels, to content her maw, and almost all the night he watcheth and prayeth for her, sighing like a senceles beast, and sobbing like a silly sot, if he be rinald and put besides her: to be briefe, hee is his

friends

friends pittie, his enemies deriſion, his ſoules ſorrow, his bodies decay, and his ſweet-hearts deriſion: A forſaken louer.

Fido *his Oration to the Louer, reuealing his fondnes and fortune.*

BY this it ſeemeth you are in loue, with whom? a woman: good, what woman? beauteous, rich, or honourable? ſo, how doth ſhe requite your loue? with ſcorn, hate, deriſion: ſhe is a woman, the contrary to man, as one defineth: the greateſt pleaſure that can betide a man, when he is depriued of her: witnes *Galba*, who ſeeing his neighbours wife hang her ſelfe vpon a figge tree, deſired a ſlippe thereof to graft, hoping it would beare more ſuch fruite, meaning his wife: The toylſomeſt burden that combreth a man, as he certified, who when the reſt of his companie caſt ouer-bord ſuch ſtuffe as was moſt cumberſome vnto them (being ſo commaunded by the Maſter of the Shippe) tooke his wife in his arms, with intent to fling her into the Sea, had hee not beene interupted. If then a wife be the contrary to an husband, what concord can there be betweene them? if a pleaſure to be loſt, who would ſigh to be depriued of one? if a burden and clogge to be kept, who would not skipp for ioy to haue his clogge taken from him? But ſhe is beauteous, rich, or honourable; what is beautie with vntoward conditions, but a faire flower with an ill ſauour, a painted ſepulchre fil'd with putrid bones? what are riches with wayward qualities, but golden

ma-

Mazers fraught with deadly poyſon? And as the Cynick likened a rich man without knowledge, to a ſheepe with a golden fleece: ſo you may reſemble a wealthy woman with wilfull manners, to a Iade with golden trappings: and what is honour? a celeſtiall thing, a radiant ſtarre (you will ſay) but thoſe ſtarrs are not all one, ſome are *fixæ*, ſome *errantes*, ſome *cadentes*: that is, ſome are fixed, ſome wandring, ſome falling ſtarres: but ſhe you admired, was none of the fixed, as her wandring and falling from you, ſheweth: beſides ſhe ſcorneth, hateth and derideth you: if any of your beſt friends ſhould ſerue you ſo, you would renounce them, yet you will reuerence her, your worſt enemie: but men of your mould are like Spaniels, which will creepe neereſt to them that cudgell them; ſo the frowarder their ſweete hearts are, the forwarder are they to crouch vnto them: *Quod licet ingratũ eſt, quod non licet acrius vrit*; whereas being leſſe obſequious they might fare better, *noui mulierum mores, vbi velis nolũt, vbi nolis cupiunt vltrò*. Some reaſon had *Cenſorius Cato* to leaue this precept, for future times, Truſt not a woman: the dogged Philoſopher knew cauſes enough, when he ſaid it was too late for the olde man, and too ſoone for the young to marrie. Yet I ſpeake not this in diſgrace of vertuous women, or to deterre you from marriage: but for a man the King & commander of al earthly creatures, whoſe body is pure, whoſe minde more magnanimious, to be deiected in ſpirit, pale in phyſnomy, leane in his limmes, and all for a woman: nay for ſuch a woman as doth ſcorne, hate, and deride him: fie it is intoller-

able. Were she true and faithfull vnto you, in lawfull and honest sort, I would kindle and combine you with the best counsell I could: but being otherwise, take these precepts, which if you follow, will allay all lust and loue in you: The first is, to abandon idlenesse, the nurse of wantonnes: The second, shunne solitarinesse, and bee eyther doing something, or discoursing and passing the time away in company: The third, to haue a good conceit of your selfe, to cheere vp your spirits, and doubt not, but to haue her betters: The fourth is, to mince and extenuate any laudable part in her, but to display and augment whatsoeuer deformity you know by her: for loue is feigned blinde, because he cannot iudge aright, but maketh a mountaine of a Mole-hill, a Saint of a Sow: the best course therefore to banish him, is, to contrarie him in all his asseuerations, to prise at a low rate, that he highly valueth: as for instance, Is the partie fatte? fatte meate will cloy any man: Is she leane? what good stomacke careth for bones? if she be pale of complexion, she will proue but a puler: is she high coloured? an ill cognizance: is she silent? the still Sow will eate vp all the draugh: dooth shee talke much? a pratling gossip she is likely to proue, and who would be troubled with a tatling tongue, and such like? Fiftly, if shee vseth you hardly either in words or deeds, or countenanceth any of your enemies or euill willers, set it downe in your Table-bookes, and write it vpon the wal in your bed-chamber, that you may at al times better remember them: & consider, if she tendered you, she wold not wrong

you: Many more could I expreſſe, but I ſhould be ouer-tedious: therefore to your fortune, which now is bad enough, neither would I wiſh any worſe, though I ſhould wiſh them hanged, for hanging is the end of care, but loue the enterance: but what will be hereafter, that is as your choiſe is: if you be aduiſed, hope the beſt, if not, looke for crooked fortune, as well as ſome of your betters haue had before you: away the Louer walked, and another came to the gate.

The Virgin entereth to know her fortune, *Mockio* deſcribing her.

WHo is it ſaid Fido? Diana or one of her darlings, he replied, I am perpiered with her proportion, the very glimſe of her, hath amazed me: beauty ſitteth enthronized on her browes, modeſty in her eies, health in her chéekes, ſilence on her tongue, Balſamum in her breath, immaculation on her necke, temperance on her waiſte, comelineſſe on her whole body: Cytherea may ſigh at her portraiture: Delia bluſh at her behauiour: her lookes turne not to and fro, her ſpeech is not obſtreperous, no pride in her apparell, no affectation in her gate: the map of modeſtie, and picture of pureneſſe.

Opinion of the Virgin.

REm tenes (ſaid Opinion) now you haue layed gibing aſide, you haue eaſed me of a laboir, a pur-blinde wit may perceiue what ſhe is: an immaculate virgin.

The Fortune-tellers Oration to the Virgine, encouraging her to chaſtitie, and ſhewing her fortune.

Non eſt digna ponderatio contimentis animæ.

AMiable Maid, which hitherto haſt led a chaſt and vnpolluted life, perſeuer ſtill as you haue begun, and make no doubt but to be right happy, being enriched with ſo vneſtimable a iewell as chaſtitie: which is a cæleſtiall beatitude, the ſiſter of the Angels, the conquereſſe of concupiſcence, the Queene of vertues, although it vouchſafeth to inhabite the minde and body of you an earthly creature: ſeeing therefore it is ſuch an ineſtimable iewell, how warily are you to keepe it? ſuch a Peereleſſe Princeſſe, how loyally are you to loue it? ſuch a victorious triumpher, how carefully are you to guard it? ſo vnmatchably allied, how much are you to make of it? All which that you may the better effect, I will beſtowe this flower vpon you: it is a Lilly not naturall, but artificially compoſed like to a naturall Lilly, hauing ſixe ſiluer leaues, containing ſixe ſeuerall poſies, to preſerue your chaſtitie: the firſt whereof hath this poſie engrauen in it: *Cibi & potus ſobrietas*: that is, temperance in eating and drinking, which is an efficient cauſe to quell & conquer wantonneſſe: whereas exceſſe of both, or either of them, doth animate and make it rebellious, and alſo diſfigure the party pleaſed with the ſame: for immoderate eating breedeth fiue blemiſhes in the behauiour of a virgine, which do deforme her reputation, more then fifteene

Maior victoria virginum quam angelorum.

He giueth her a Lilly the Hieroglyphick of chaſtitie.

wheales

wheales or pimples would diſgrace her face: The firſt is ſcurrility of ſpeech, a naughtie thing in any; The ſecond, talkatiueneſſe or much babling: The third, a fooliſh ioy or petulant kinde of geſture: The fourth, vomiting, belching, or ſuch like: The fift, drowſineſſe of body and dulneſſe of minde: which although they are ſlightly obſerued in others: yet are they ſooner marked in a maiden: as blacke ſpots eaſier eſpied in a white cloath, then in darke coloured veſtures: touching inordinate drinking of wine, all are forbidden it but you eſpecially of all others, *Virgo fugiat vinum vt venenum: nam vinum in adoleſcentia eſt duplex incendium voluptatis*: that is, a virgine ought to reiect wine, as poiſon, which is a two-fold fire-brand to kindle luſt in youth: abſtinence therefore is the firſt weapon to defend chaſtitie, and put the enemie to flight: which as it is comely in any preſence, ſo it is commodious for any feminine perſonage: keeping them from fogginеſſe, groſneſſe and fiery faces: *Deducunt cibum, tametſi eſt bona natura vt reddant curatura iunceas*, that is, as one ſaid of Virgins in his time, they pinch their bellies of meate (a good cuſtome) that they might be as ſmall as bull-ruſhes. The ſecond leafe of this Lilly hath engrauen in it *Aſperitas veſtitus*, that is, courſeneſſe and plaineneſſe of apparrell: for gariſh and fantaſticall cloathes, are ſpeechleſſe reporters of wanton mindes, therefore ſaid one which had ſome trafique with ſuch light ſtuffe: that ſumptuous and ſoft raiments were the Enſignes of pride: but light and looſe cloathing the index of luxurie: and as in olde time ſuch as ſolde horſes, were

Sine Cerere & Baccho friget Venus.

Veſtitus in ſigiis & mollis ſuperbiæ vexillum, niduſq; luxuriæ.

wont to put flowers or boughes vpon their heads, to reueale that they were vendible: ſo, ſuch as trim and trick themſelues with toyes & gewgawes, ſhew that they are willing, if any will: let therefore your apparell be plaine, yet comely, which will ſtop the mouth of euill report: and as courſe as you can indure it, if you meane to tame your luſt. The third leafe is ſet downe *laboris ſtrenuitas*: labour and exerciſe, for if your minde be buſied about any good huſwifrie, or ſetled ſeriouſly vpon any honeſt exerciſe, luſt can haue no power ouer you, therefore wee reade how *Penelope*, a conſtant Lady, would carde and toaſe wooll her ſelfe, leaſt ſhee ſhould be idle, and conſequently ſubiect to laſciuious thoughts and deedes, in the tenne yeeres abſence of her husband: and the Veſtals if at any time they had let the fire on the Altar goe out, they were enioyned to kindle it againe with the beames of the ſunne. In the fourth leafe, is printed *Cuſtodia ſenſuum*: that is, not to giue your ſenſes any ſcope or liberty, eſpecially the ſight, or hearing, for iniquitie through the eye-lids glideth into the heart: and many haue beene entrapped by giuing audience to the alluring ſongs of the Sirens. In the fift leafe, *modeſtia verborum*, modeſt words you muſt vſe, *qualis homo, talis oratio*, ſuch as the woman is ſuch are her words, for a proud woman will be rapping arrogant words, a fooliſh woman fond words, a wãton woman laſciuious words, but a chaſt woman modeſt words and few: Therfore ſaid a graue Father, that the ſpeech of a virgine ought to be wiſe, ciuill, ſlow and ſparing: that ſhe might be accounted as excellent

Otia ſi tollas periere Cupidinis arcus. Ouid.

Vitijs in animum per oculos eſt via.

cellent for her ſpeech, as for her chaſtity: for euill words corrupt good manners. In the ſixt and laſt leafe of this Lilly, is written, *Fuga opportunitatum*, the eſchuing of opportunity, to ſhunn the company and conuerſation of men: for, albeit I am a man my ſelfe, and ſhall be reputed fooliſh to bewray mine owne neaſt, yet to benefit ſuch a goodly creature as your ſelfe, whom it were villany to iniurie, I will diſplay the practiſes of ſome, though all vſe not the ſame, that you may take heede of any, that would goe about to riſle you of your deereſt iewel, without law or honeſtie, I meane mariage. Men generally are wiſer then women in goodneſſe, yet are they ſillier in wickedneſſe and contriuing deceit, then craftie and ſenſuall women: and as they are more ſimple then craftie women: ſo are they ſubtiller then well minded maydens, who as they are guiltleſſe of effecting deceipt: ſo are they innocent of ſuſpecting deceipt.

It is no glory (I confeſſe) to deceiue a woman, no point of valour to ouerthrow the weaker veſſell, yet if this weaker veſſell be artificially garniſhed, and naturally beautified, what labour will they not take to attaine it? what watching will they omit to ſteale it? what wealth will they ſpare for to compaſſe it? and when they haue gotten it into their cuſtody, how do ſome of them eſteeme it? euen as children gewgaws, to dandle and play with it a while: but as ſoone as they eye a new deuiſe, they caſt away the olde, and neuer are in quiet, till they be fingering the newe, or as Warriours of olde time, which did ſpend much coſt and paines to ſubdue a Citie, and when they had

brought

brought it into ſubiection, rifled it and ranſackt it; marched to another, and ſo to a third, &c.

There was a pure virgine (as I heard) dwelling not farre from me, who had ſo firmely deuoted her ſelfe to chaſtity, that the Inhabitants thereabout did admire her; till a luſtie gallant, rich and well proportioned wooed her, who neuer left battering the Bulwarke of her heart with piercing oathes, vowes and proteſtations, darted from his ſmooth tongue, till he had almoſt brought her to the bay: within a while after ſhe had conſidered his actions, how hee would teare his haire, weepe in moſt ſeeming ſadneſſe, kiſſe her hand with feare and trembling, and proffer vnrequeſted many ſeruile ceremonies, fearing her ſelfe to breake an oath or violate a vow, truſted that hee had the ſame feare in him, which he had not, condeſcended to his deſire; which ſo ſoone as hee had accompliſhed, forſooke her vtterly: after him another came vnto her, and ſerued her with the ſame ſawce: then a third: at laſt, ſhe began to wax warie: a fourth came vnto her, whoſe faſhion was to try all, and if they agreed, left them incontinently, but hee laboured in vaine, for his gifts could preuaile nothing, nor his promiſes perſwade her (ſhee had faire warning one would thinke): to be briefe, he liked, loued and married her, and the ſecond night as they lay together, the good man ſaid to her, Thou knoweſt ſweet heart how often I tempted thee, and I proteſt, if thou haddeſt conſented, I had forſaken thee vtterly: tut, tut husband, ſaid ſhee, (ſure ſhee was halfe a ſleepe, and halfe waking) I trow I was a little wiſer then ſo, for

three

three had ſerued me in the like ſort, before euer I beheld your face. This I do not relate, that you ſhould make the ſame experiment, but that you might auoid the like men, for he that maketh no ſcruple to breake the ſeuenth commandement, will make as little conſcience to keepe the third: beſides, if he ſhould keepe his promiſe, he would haue you alwaies in iealouſie: for if you feare not to diſpleaſe God, before you are married (who forbiddeth fornication) will not your husband be perſwaded, that you will haue as little feare to commit adulterie, when you are eſpouſed? take this Lilly, and think vpon euery word and poſie engrauen in it: and aboue all, beleeue not words importing any diſhoneſt requeſt. I haue a picture here to the ſame purpoſe: looke vpon this Lady, it was *Dido* Queene of Carthage, who being too credulous in beleeuing a wandering Prince, fell to folly with him, and after forſaken, cauſed a great fire to be made, and for griefe and anguiſh leaped into it: this other is *Phillis* Queene of *Rodope*, a virgin, before ſhe lent an attentiue eare to *Demophoon*, a mā of royall race, who after he had gotten his purpoſe, neuer returned neere her againe, ſo that for ſhame and auoiding future ſorrow, ſhe hung her ſelfe, as this picture liuely expreſſeth: take it with you, and think that if theſe two beauteous Queenes were deceaued, it were an hazard for to truſt, *Fide, ſed cui vide*: it is an old ſaying, trie before you truſt: but if Maydens follow that ſaying, they may be truſt round before, and after ſerued as theſe were. Away the Virgine walked, like *Iuno*

In the Empire, and others were at the gate e
Citie entrance, but Pan being weake and wea
dismissed them, till some other time, and forth
with committed his selfe to
his Closet.

FINIS.